Queen Arianna's Secret and Wilhelmina's Newfound Desire

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/83291536.

Rating:	Explicit
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandom:	Rapunzel's Tangled Adventure (Cartoon)
Relationship:	Queen Arianna of Corona/Willow (Disney: Tangled)
Characters:	Queen Arianna of Corona (Disney), Willow (Disney: Tangled)
Additional Tags:	Cross-Post, Originally Posted on Sunset, Sibling Incest, Incest, Secret Relationship, Cheating, Royalty, Crack Relationships, Crack, Mentioned Cassandra (Disney: Tangled), Mentioned Rapunzel (Disney), Hair stroking, Cunnilingus, Fondling, Come Eating, Squirting and Vaginal Ejaculation, Vaginal Sex, Vaginal Fingering, Compulsory Heterosexuality, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Mild Smut, Cuckolding, Hugs, Wordcount: 1.000-5.000, Dead Dove: Do Not Eat, Porn With Plot
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of Originally on Sunset
Stats:	Published: 2026-05-10 Words: 2,097 Chapters: 1/1

Queen Arianna's Secret and Wilhelmina's Newfound Desire

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Arianna shouldn't be doing this. She has a loving husband, Frederic, in Corona. They both have a wonderful daughter named Rapunzel. She is the Queen of Corona! She shouldn't be with her free-spirited sister, of all people. Not like this! But she is. As much as it pains her to admit it, she is enjoying her time there. In order to cover herself and keep her secret, and hide her burgeoning feelings, she concocted a reason, to Frederic and Rapunzel, for why she was going to the kingdom of Wesabern. She told them that she would be visiting her sister and reciprocate her for the visit she'd made to Corona. They saw *no issue* with this. They did not suspect that she was hiding something. If either one knew what she was actually doing in her sister's cottage, it would likely shatter everything they knew about this respected queen...

Notes

Happy Mother's Day, which is celebrated in the U.S. and Canada on this day. It recognizes mothers, motherhood and maternal bonds in general, as well as their positive contributions to their families and society, which fits with this fic because Arianna is going against those bonds in this fic in a big way.

When choosing prompts to fulfill for on a certain site, I was unsure which incest ship to choose. I narrowed it down to three choices. The first was unhappy relationship between two sisters, one adopted and one not, Rei and Fukiko in Dear Brother. The second was Sakurai Kanade/Sakurai Yukino in Candy Boy, which has 14 works on here. The third was really out there: Ariana and Willow from Rapunzel's Tangled Adventure (RTA), with Ariana also appearing in Tangled Ever After and the 2010 film Tangled. I decided on the third option since no one on AO3 had ever written a fic of them together (not like this at least). They have a certain strained siblings dynamic between them, as made clear in the RTA episode "The Way of the Willow" (and other episodes in which she appears in the series). As such, this fic **fulfills** the prompt by wishb0ne on a certain site: "Any incest ship, secret." You don't need to know this fandom at all to read this. And this fic is certainly pretty out there, I will admit, but I really enjoyed writing it on a certain level.

The Wikipedia page with descriptions of Tangled characters, plus the wiki pages for Willow and Arianna on the Wonderful World of Disney and Tangled Wiki were helpful as well, helping provide further details.

This fic is the first-ever incest fic I've ever written. I'd love to write more, as this subject is so taboo for various reasons, at some point in the future (I have no current plans for future incest

fics at this time), to be perfectly honest. This fic was also cross-posted on Squidge World today and on Adult Fanfiction yesterday. It is also available on the Internet Archive.

As always, comments, and constructive criticism, are welcome.

See the end of the work for more notes

Arianna has covered all her bases. She had told her husband, Frederic, the King of Corona, and her daughter, Rapunzel, that she needed to travel to the kingdom of Wesabern, to visit her younger sister, Willow, to thank her in-person for her visit all that time ago. They accepted her claim, despite the fact that she was hiding the reality and her true feelings. She could never tell them. It would destroy what they thought about her. Not long after she had arrived, her sister Willow warmly greeted her, welcoming her into the small cottage. She threw her arms around her. "It's *so great* you are here, Ari!" she said, bubbly. Her sister hugged her back, tightening her arms around her. She didn't want to speak. She soon left their embrace, while keeping one hand on her arm. She sighed. It had been hard with everything happening in Corona recently. She had a sense that Frederic was keeping things *from her*. She needed a break.

"Willow, I just *had to* see you. Things aren't great at home and well...I couldn't stop thinking about *you*." Her sister looked at her strangely, but soon realized what she meant. She chuckled nervously. She could see where this was going. She twirled her multi-colored hair with her finger. She would only do this if her sister was okay with it. She didn't want to cause any unnecessary tension. "Are you sure, Ari?" Her sister nodded. She took her by the hand, and guided her to a secluded place, away from any prying eyes. Arianna *knew* she shouldn't be doing this, especially not with someone like her. But she was desperate. She had to do it. Willow pulled her in so close as they soon sat both on her bed.

She deeply kissed her. She didn't care to push her away. She enjoyed the taste and to her own surprise, she kissed her back. It was just as hard and just as sensual. She couldn't get enough of it. She put her fingers in her sister's long brown hair, tied up in two pigtails, loving how it felt in her hands. She can't believe what she was doing. She wondered if she should feel guilty. Maybe this was the change of scene she needed to get her mind off things, to put it behind her, even if only for a very short time. Maybe her sister could give her the warmth she desired and longed for, even though they were related by blood. After all, she found her fun, silly, and outgoing, much more than her.

As Arianna's lips remained locked with her sister, she knew what this meant. She couldn't deny it. She was making out with her sister at her house. Surely, she had someone she loved, someone who she was married to, after all. Her sister was not like that. Perhaps she could fill the hole in her heart. She did feel a *little guilty*, but those feelings were almost completely overshadowed by her burning desire for Willow. She wouldn't mind if her sister ate her out, and gave her pleasure beyond her wildest dreams. It hadn't always been like this. She couldn't even remember when her feelings started. She had always pushed them down. Recently, they had blossomed again and become overwhelming.

Her sister would always be there to help her, for as long as she needed it. Willow was younger than her, but that didn't matter to her, at all. She loved her all the same. She had even gone with her, and her father, out hunting, learning how to track, even though this appalled her mother. His permissive attitude had caused both sisters to become wild children of sorts, especially when they got older. Arianna was, for a while, jealous that her sister had been so popular, in part thanks to her friendliness. She found it loud and obnoxious, while she was seen as stuck up. As the older sister, she *always* felt like she had to care for her. Their sisterly

relationship had become strained when they were around one another because Willow often loved to cause a commotion, wherever she went. The fact that she gave strange gifts over the years didn't help matters. Even so, she had been glad that Willow had taken a shine to Rapunzel.

Willow and Arianna couldn't be any more different. Arianna was the mature, diplomatic, responsible, and regal one. Willow had a totally different personality. She was often inconsiderate, loud, flakey, and rough-and-tumble. For years, she had needed to mentally prepare herself *every single time* she was around her younger sister, even leading to jealousy. This led to what happened at Mount Saison. She completely blew up on her sister, feeling that she was ruining her time with her daughter. The presence of the Üümlaut made it worse. She found her as frustrating and irritating without question, especially when Willow told everyone about her youth as "Dare-ianna," exposing her nickname to others at the Snuggly Duckling. She always wondered if Willow would ever settle down anywhere. Even so, she knew Willow couldn't completely, as she was still serving as a diplomat for Wesabern. She had spent decades traveling the globe.

Surely, Willow could be dense and not consider others. She could act like a free-spirit and seem to not know about what it meant to have any actual responsibility for anything. The expectations for her and Willow differed in more ways than one. As the oldest, she had less freedom than her. She was pushed into inheriting the duties of the crown and everything that came with it. Since that time on Mount Saison, their sisterly relationship had mended. She put her arms around her sister and smiled. This time she wanted to live a little, without a plan. And her sister *liked it*. She didn't mind her sister getting close with her. Had she gone... too far this time? She trusted her, of course, but this all seemed new after all they had been through. Being with your sister like this isn't right or proper, *right*? What if word of this ever got out? She might be unscathed. However, her sister could be utterly ruined. She shuttered at the thought.

Arianna moved her head away and smiled. She touched her forehead with her sister, then kissed it. "I love you Sis, more than you'd ever know. I *know* I've hurt you in the past. And I don't want to do anything you'd ever feel weird about." Her sister shook her head. She grinned back. Willow only returned the favor. "I love you too." This time she wanted to give something, rather than taking it. She followed up her words by joking, "you know I love to explore...what if I...uh...explore your body too...we could do it *together*." Her sister wasn't sure what to think about what Willow was saying. She pondered the possibilities in her mind. She was confident that no one would find them there. After Cassandra had confided to her about the fact that she had romantic feelings for her daughter, she started to ponder the same. And that led to *this trip*. Willow put a gentle hand on her sister's arm. "Only if you are okay with it."

To her surprise, the queen nodded her head. She really *wanted* to do this. She hadn't expected that. She had once told her sister that she never worried, that she was interested in the world around her, rather than anything else, and that she wanted to explore, just like her. She thought that her sister was all about responsibility, love, and duty. So, her nodding, and how she had been acting since she had arrived at the cottage had caught her off guard. She just rolled with it. She had no intention of sharing any womanly insights with her sister, nor did

she have any duties to uphold. Despite that, she cared deeply about her sister. She never wanted to hurt her. She hoped she was doing the right thing.

She carefully removed her sister's clothes, piece by piece, while taking off her own. Soon, she and her sister were naked. She couldn't believe this was happening. "Can I touch your...uh...chest?" Willow said tentatively, unsure how her sister would respond, despite the fact she had said earlier that she'd like to explore her sister's body. Rather than saying no, she wanted to be adventurous this time. After all, she was a thrill-seeker and an avid rider of horses, even wild horses. She leaned close to her sister and said softly, "yes, I'd like that." She then added, "I trust you fully, Willow. But, if you are unsure about anything...you can just ask." Her sister soon moved her hands into position. She rubbed her fingers across Arianna's chest, leading to a small moan and even more as she continued, slowly increasing the pace. This was not the kind of thing she had come to Wesaburn for, originally, but that mattered little now.

Moving her hands out of the way, she moved in her mouth, sucking on her sister's tits, making her cry out joyfully. She had never felt this way before. Surely, doing this was wrong but she did not care about that. In such an euphoric state, she declared, "Keep going Willow. I want you to give me the most possible pleasure...please...*I need it*." Her sister listened to what she was saying, completely. She would not veer off course, She would go where her desires led her. She moved apart her sister's legs, seeing new sights before her, while her braids fell by the side of her face. Without warning, she shoved in her tongue deeply inside of her sister's special place of wonder. She couldn't believe the sensations overwhelming her body at that instant. Usually, she would use her sister's full name when she was displeased. This time was different. "Oooohhh Wilhelmina...that feels so good! *Keep going!*" Her sister did she asked. She would do anything to help her dearest sister, even something like this. Unlike anytime she had ever done, through doing this she was truly "entertaining royalty" in more ways than one. She couldn't believe it was happening.

Only moments later, her warm love juices squirted out onto her sister's face and some went into her mouth. Willow was still trying to comprehend all of this. "Oh Ari, this is...so fabulous," she said, as her breaths became heavier and heavier. She was feeling just as turned on as her sister. She was only two years younger than her, at age 37, while her sister was age 39. Perhaps they had more experience in this than those younger than her. At the same time, neither one had ever done this kind of thing with a woman. It had always been a man. They thought that was the way things were done. Willow had no more time to come to terms with her completely naked sister when Arianna shoved her finger inside of her sister, causing white liquid to come out. Some of it squirted out and into her mouth, shocking her sister. She was more flabbergasted when her sister declared, "so, this is what you taste like Willow, so wild and free."

Her sister had no idea what to make of that. They continued pleasuring each other through the day until each of them had enough. After such exertion of sexual and physical energy, they started falling asleep. As they drifted off to sleep, Willow asked, "Sissy, how...was that?" Arianna nodded. "So much better than I would have ever thought." She yawned then declared, "we should do this kind of thing more often...I love you, Willow." After she said these words, she started to snore. She fall asleep in an instant. Her sister was unsure what she meant. Did she want to continue this again? What if her husband or daughter found out? She

was certainly a bit of a flower child and shared a lot with Rapunzel. She certainly was wilder, more chaotic, and often walked around in bare feet. However, she never imagined this, not in a million years. Her dark green eyes stared at her sister. Her sister was being the total opposite of boring. She laid her brown hair against Arianna. She promised to be less rash and obnoxious with her, not cause any tension, and foster this *new* exploration. She would do anything to help her sister, even if it meant a secret relationship between them...

End Notes

I was unsure how to finish this fic, but I decided to end it the way I did because I wanted it to reflect the fact that this is the first time that Arianna and Willow did this kind of thing together. As such, it is short, and the smut is mild since it is only in the last part of this story. The first draft of this fic was completed on the late night of March 21st, when I was tired from a long day. I started doing some editing again on this starting on April 2nd and finishing on April 3rd, putting the finishing touches on this work before taking an evening shower.

Presently, there are six fics on AO3 which pair Arianna and her younger sister Willow together as friends, three of which can only be read with an account, giving the impression that only *three* fics pairing them as friends exist. Those fics were an inspiration, particularly parts of "A life to remember" by mother_gothels_wife (listed in inspirations), "As Long As You Need" (listed in inspirations) by keysandopenmind (spaciireth) [can only be read on here]; chapters 3, 9, 18, and 28 of "Tangled: Between The Kisses" (listed in inspirations) by LokoteiBex and the_writer1988 [can only be read on AO3], "Four Letters, Two Different Dates, Eighteen Years Apart" (listed in inspirations) by sanctimonious_rascal (very loose inspiration), and chapter 1 (listed in inspirations) of "Queen of the Castle" by queenarianna17. It is not inspired by the fic "Ruddiger Adventures" by Anonymous_Fanfiction_Author, which does not even mention Willow in the text despite Willow being tagged as a character.

In addition, kitty's fic, on a certain site, entitled "what's wrong just feels so right" (listed as an inspiration) was another inspiration. Sadly, that fic was not cross-posted here as far as I can tell. Furthermore, this fic is inspired by the fact that Arianna's voice actress, Julia Bowen, divorced her husband Scott Phillips in September 2018, citing differences that could not be reconciled in her February 2018 divorce filing. In addition, Willow's voice actress, Jane Krakowski, separated from her first husband in 2013 and reportedly had a nine-month relationship with right-wing jerk Mike Lindell, the inventor of My Pillow, which both of them denied.

This fic originally posted on Sunset, a femslash fanfic site. However, it was removed when I was sadly perma-banned for mishandling interactions with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would strongly recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way.

I did not want this fic to be lost. I have not included some tags I had on Sunset (like Prompt Fill, Sunset's Femslash Refresh 2026, Exclusive to Sunset, Crack Fic, Other (Male) Characters Are Mentioned, Other Characters Mentioned), but others have been retained. On Sunset, this fic was listed as part of three series: "My Femslash Refresh 2026 Collection," "From Blonde Hair to Catgirls: My Tangled Fics," and "My Sunset Smutty Fic Collection."

Update: On May 10th, at the request of mother_gothels_wife, I removed one of that user's works as an inspiration. The author was opposed to this pairing, and apparently the work on

the whole (see the comment). I also decided to remove the other inspirations I had listed as well, particularly fics by keysandopenmind (spaciireth), LokoteiBex, the_writer1988, sanctimonious_rascal, and queenarianna17, as none of those writers have written about incest before, from what I can tell.

I did also learn, you cannot search the word "incest" on Tumblr, as it gives the message "Hold your horses! These search results are likely to contain content which does not comply with Tumblr's User Guidelines. To help keep everyone safe we're not displaying any content here." That leads you to a page entitled "Content Intended For Mature Audiences".

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!